

Marxism in which he, in that a typical Briton, could not believe partly because quarrelling among leaders has been almost a law of life with the S D F. Anyhow, the revolutionary claims of the Federation looked more than a little dubious to the workman elector when, at the time of the 1886 General Election, the Social Democratic Federation ran two candidates, and made no secret of the fact that the expenses of these contests had, in either case, been paid by one of the old political parties for the purpose of upsetting the other. Irrationally, perhaps, Tory gold stank even more disagreeably than Liberal, in London nostrils it stank the more that it was wasted, the two purchased candidates polling but 57 votes between them. Difficult to believe in the Red Menace after that.

This incident, moreover, occurred just at the wrong time. The two following years were years of slump and acute distress. For the first time, a really serious menace, that of Unemployment, appeared not in the Metropolis only but all over the country, indeed, all over the world. Bomb throwing in Chicago coincided with demonstrations in London and other cities. On "Bloody Sunday," the demonstrators came into collision with the police. John Burns, Cunmngame-Graham and H H Champion were arrested and sent to prison—a fact that was to make Burns a genuine hero with the working class for many years to come. The trouble looked grave at the time,

and although it subsided with the revival of
trade, the
ferment and unrest went on Every reader of
the news-
papers became familiar with the names of
great outdoor
orators like Hyndman, Champion,
Cunmmghame-Graham,
John Burns, Tom Mann, and Ben Tillett
Many knew
by sight the long-bearded, black-coated apostle
of Revolutionary
Marxism, with his impressive white
cuffs* some,
the handsome and aristocratic figure of the
lineal descendant